

CRIME MUST PAY

PENALTY

TRUE CASES OF ACTUAL CRIME

JAN. 10c

NO. 5

DON'T SHOOT! YOU'LL
HIT THE NITRO AND WE'LL
ALL BE KILLED!

NITRO-
GLYCER
& OTHER
DANGER

RATATATA

MUSICAL WHIRLING ANGEL-CHIMES

AUTHENTIC REPLICA OF ORIGINAL "SWEDISH SINGING ANGELS" CENTERPIECE

MAGIC-LIKE EFFECT
Heard from lighted candles
revolve continuously.
When winds strike bells,
you hear pleasant
musical chimes.

10 Day
Trial
Offer!
LOWEST PRICE EVER
Only \$1.98
COMPLETE
WITH
CANDLE



AS CENTERPIECE • ON MANTEL OR SHELF • ON BUFFET

• Here it is! Your beautiful, whirling, singing Angel-Chimes—just as they had appeared in 1914. Go to the old 112 in the South Street. Now, for the first time, you can have this lovely, decorative centerpiece in your home. Yours to enjoy and enjoy for only \$1.98 complete with a tapered-top candle. All the wonderful singing of these beautiful chimes is beautifully reproduced in this mechanism. (Singing winds) — rejoice.

• Yes, your family and friends will rejoice in the charm and beauty which this decorative inspiration brings to your home. Everyone who comes into your home will be fascinated by the magic whirling action of the Swedish Angels at the heart from the twinkling melody which turns to produce beautiful and varied far tones. Your eyes and hearing will rejoice under the softening, relaxing influence of the steady-like musical strains as the Angel winds continuously work golden-toned bells during the Swedish season. You have a truly beautiful, singing, whirling chimes — (singing winds) — still singing bells — all complete to provide unexcelled beauty, peace and convenience for your home and for all who enter it.

• Made for your life service, all metal construction with steel, polished brass rings, achieved by special working process, won't tarnish, discolor or rust. Christmas tree is designed with three smaller holders which adjust to width of any tree and may wish to use. Here is a beautiful, decorative addition to your table, mantel, shelf or buffet that will last and serve you for years to come. Yours on this offer for only \$1.98 or two for \$3.98. Order today. Our new Swedish Whirling Angel Chimes for 10 full days. We guarantee that you'll be thrilled with its heavenly beauty and sound or you can return it in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON!

RUSSIAN MERCHANTS MAIL, BOX 394-C

224 Broadway, New York 5, N. Y.

Enclosed with this order is checked below for Musical Whirling Angel Chimes, complete with a tapered-top candle. I wish you to send me the same for any or all of the \$1.98 plus 10% postage charges on your 10 day money back offer.

Check how many

☐ 1 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$1.98 ☐ 2 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$3.96

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ HAVE COB. CHARGES 5¢ each plus 10¢ after plus 10¢ postage for each or 10¢ for two. 100% money back offer after postage received.

Beautiful
Tapered
Top
Candle
Event
Design
12 inches

100%
SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED
OR YOUR
MONEY
BACK

Here Is the Perfect CHRISTMAS GIFT!

Whirling, Singing Chimes in complete form 7 years or 70 will be mailed you delivered in twelve or ANGEL CHIMES. You always receive this as expensive and most only in 100. Come tonight in a beautiful 10 after 10th day.

Order for Yourself
Order for Friends

Whirling, Singing Chimes and material come along in every day and you offer price may vary in some cases. Order now while there is still time.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

CRIME MUST PAY THE PENALTY, January, 1916, No. 34. Published Monthly by CURRENT BOOKS, INC., 30 West 4th Street, New York 20, N.Y. Entered on second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N.Y. Additional entry at the Post Office at Chicago, Ill. Copyright, 1916 by CURRENT BOOKS, INC. Sample copies, they 10 cents, 11.00. 75¢ a year (includes sample) and money back for no more persons provided some of the names mentioned in their names and list. Printed in U.S.A.



King Of Kansas City



SAID CHICAGO OR NEW YORK, THERE WAS ROOM IN KANSAS CITY FOR ONLY ONE BIG GANG. THERE WERE MANY BIG CANDIDATES... BUT ONE WINNER... HE HAD TO BE MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN THE REST. THE WINNING GANG HAD TO DECLARE AN OPEN HUNTING SEASON ON HAWKINS AND ITS PEOPLE. PERFECT. IT HAD TO BE LED BY A MAN WHO TYPED ALL THE NOTIONNESS AND REPUTATION OF GANG DOM. SUCH A MAN WAS JOHNNY LARKER, THE "KING OF KANSAS CITY"!

IN 1913, JOHNNY LAZAR WAS A DIME-A-DOZEN
BRICKUP MAN, TRODDING THE WELL WORN
PATH FROM HOLDUP.....



DROP THAT
GUN DINK!

.... TO CAPTURE ..



.... TO SENTENCE...



THREE YEARS IN THE
STATE PENITENTIARY
BEGINNING JANUARY
25, 1915....

ANOTHER
THREE YEARS!
GREAT SNAKE!
...I'VE SPENT
6% OF MY
LAST SEVEN
YEARS IN STATE!

WELCOME TO THE BROADCAST!
THE MURDER CASE, NEED
A BOOKLET THAT'S 18.5
SERVING THE CELLBLOCK!



WHAT MAKES
YOU SO
HAPPY?

WHAT'S THERE TO SAY ABOUT?
A COUPLE OF YEARS TO
ENRAGE YOUR VIKINGS?
NEST INFLUENTIAL CROOKS!
BEST THING THAT CAN HAPPEN
TO A YOUNG CRIMINAL!



IN A THE NEWS TOO
THIS IS A BROADCAST
CASE, WHERE YOU TALK
TO NUTS ALL DAY!

TAKE ANY CARD, HERE'S THE
THAT'S BACK IN THE
DECK!

JUST LOADED
WITH SERGE,
AREN'T YOU?



KEEP YOUR LONELY TRICKS
TO YOURSELF! DURING USE
FOR CLOWNS!

HA, HA, HA, HA!
I'VE HAD A
LAUGH LIKE THIS IN
A YEAR! YOUNG!
HE HAS NO USE
FOR CLOWNS...



WAKE UP!
GONE TO SLEEP
DOWN THE WALLS
WITH ONE DEEP
BREATH! YOU'RE
THE KING OF BOY
WHO SPOKE AT
NOTHING!



WAKE UP!
NOW GET
BACK TO
YOUR SIDE
OF THE COIN
BEFORE I
KNOCK YOU
BACK!

WAKE UP!
YOUR BOY! I WAS
JUST TESTING YOU.
IF I'D LET YOU
HEARD AND HEARD
OF US HOULD BE
HERE, WITH MY
BARRY AND YOUR
MUSCLE, WE'D HAVE
EVERY BASKET IN
TOWN BEING ON!



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN
YET?

I AM A STRONG
ARM JUNK. I
BUT ACQUIRED
OUT OF BUSINESS
JUST WHEN IT
WAS BEING OFF.
WITH A BAY LIKE
YOU AROUND,
THINGS LIKE THAT
COULDN'T HAPPEN.



BOUNCE
LIKE
TO DO
THE
DITTY
WEEK
AND
YOU'D
GLAD
UP.



AM OFFERING A
PARTNERSHIP...
A 50-50 SET-UP
YOU'D BE A BAP
TO TURN IT DOWN.

WAS
TALKING
IT DOWN?
I'LL TRY
ANYTHING
ONCE!



THREE YEARS LATER, THREE YEARS GRAPED WITH TEACHING AND PLANNING....

THE DEEP TUB WHOP OF
BEHIND THE 3-BALL! IT'S
THE BOY WHO ANYTHING,
JONES AFTER THE 3-B
BACUS THAT COMES OUT
AHEAD OF THE LAM!

WANTS A
CAMELBACK
CREATED
DUKE?

IT'S A BOMBAY PUT
AGAINST THE CAMEL
BACK OR NONE TO
CONTROL YOUR SHAVING
WHEEL.

I SET OUT TO DO SOMETHING
BEFORE YOU DO SOMETHING.
I'LL BUY A COUPLE OF
BOM BOMBS AND
CONJECTURE SOME
TOMORROW FOR
YOU, SO YOU
WASTE NO TIME.

WELL, I'LL
CONJECTURE
MY OWN TOMORROW
THAT'S IN THE
OF THIS DEAL, DUKE.



THIS BOOKS LIKE
SANDWICH YOU SET
A BITE JUST BE
SMALL POTATOES, DUKE
I YOUR BOARD OF
WELL.

NOBODY DID, BUT I'D
GOT WHAT IT TAKES
BACK, YOU'LL SEE
FOR YOURSELF WHEN
HE GETS OFFING
NEXT YEAR.

IT FEELS GOOD TO BE BACK
IN CIRCULATION. I ALMOST
FORGOT THESE WERE DUKES
LIKE YOU WALKING AROUND.

THE BENT WALKING AROUND
BOOKS, SHE'S ALL THE
OF... WITH ME, DON'T EVER
FORGET THAT. OUR PART-
NERSHIP DOESN'T INCLUDE
GLORIA.





HOW ELSE CAN YOU
KNOW? THREE
DIME-DANCE, DICE
JOINTS, FOUR DIME
STOCKS, WITH BUBBY
MACHINE GUNS. THAT
MACHINES IS FIFTY
STORIES IN TOWN AND
MORE COMING....

BARBARA DON'T
STRESS ME, I
DO FOR DIME
THINGS LIKE
ENGLISH DOUGH
TO BUY DIME
MONEY AND SURE
TO HANDLE
THE DOUGH.



WELL
THAT
IS ALL

YOU LOOK
SHELL
SHOCKED.
YOU'LL
A BUT
UP TO THE
LIVIN'.

YOU HEARD
HAT DIME
SAYED, YOU'RE
WELL GALL.
BEAT IT!
I DON'T
WANT ANY
TROUBLE.
ANYMORE
NOT YET.



HERE'S ENOUGH TO
BUY AN AIRSHIP
AND THE TOWNEST
FOR A DIME. IF YOU
WANT MORE, LET ME
KNOW, A BACKET IS
ONLY AS STRONG AS
ITS OWN CHAIRS.

YOU GOT
THE RIGHT
IDEA, DIME.
I'LL BUY UP
AN ARMY!



WHAT HADDO YOU
THINK YOU CAN
THROW ROCKS?

I DON'T! I'VE GOT
TO WATCH MY STEP
EVERY INCH OF THE
WAY... IF I MISS HIM
I'LL BEAT TO SAVE ME
THE DOUGH-GRAB.
I'VE GOT TO BEAT
HIM TO THE PUNCH.



ROCKS LADY!
FOR PETE'S SAKE!
YOU WERE IN STIR
FOR THREE YEARS.
WHERE'D YOU GET
THE DOUGH FOR
THEIR DIME?

WELL, AND!
YOU LISTEN.
I WANT
TWENTY OF
THE TOWNEST
RUBBER K.C.
HELP ME AND
I'LL BE TWO
PLENTY.



THREE YEARS
AT SAN
QUENTIN.
FIVE YEARS
IN ALABAMA.
SPECIALITY IS
SAFE-GUARDING.
IN A DEAD SHOT
WITH ANYTHING...
BARRON. DO.
YOU NAME IT.

I WILL
THERE'LL
BE TWENTY
PRACTICE
IN THE
DOLLAR.

THIS
WALL.

THIRTY MEN, RANDED THE BOARD OF INSPECTION THAT WINTER DAY IN 1911.....



DO TEN HEADS FOR
MURDER, AT BING-BING.
TEND-DATE ANY SPECIALTY.

IN LEANWORTH THEY
CALLED HE NAME OAKLEY
OF THE SHIP....

I CAN SEND A GEMBAE..
BURIED OUT OF JAIL
TWICE THAT WAY....

IN AN EN-AUTO
RACER.. I CAN MAKE
A CENTS DO EVERY-
THING BUT PLAY....

MOORE, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A MOB! CAN YOU PAY THEM, TUCKER?

THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS THINKING!... THESE GUYS DON'T BELONG TO ME, NOT DUKE. THEY GOT TO GO WHAT I SAY!... WHEN I FINALLY RUN DUKE OUT OF THE PICTURE, THEY'VE GOT TO HELP ME MAKE IT BIG!

YOU'LL DRAW TOP DOLLAR BUT IT'LL BE FRANKIE'S COMMAND TO WHAT YOU GET IF YOU STICK TO ME! THE BOOKS LATER, ADD IS GONNA TO MAKE THEM NEW YORK GANGS LOOK LIKE LAMBS BATHING BABIES!

YOU'RE THE BOSS TO DO IT, BOOKS! STICK WITH YOU!



YOU CAN PICK 'EM, BOOKS. THEY'LL SCARE THE HATS OFF ANY MOB IN THE WEST.

DUKE, BUT THEY NEED ACTION. THEY CAN'T GET WORKING LIKE YOU BEEN PLANNING TODAY. WINKS

BOOKS! I WANT YOU TO DRIVE EVERY BANGLED OUT OF KANSAS CITY.

YOU HAVE SHAKES SHAKA!

... THAT'S REMEMBER IN MEAD YOU, BOOKS!



WHEN WE'RE THROUGH, THERE WON'T BE A THUNDER LEFT IN KANSAS CITY! WE'LL TAKE ABOUT EVERY CRISP JOINT AN IF THAT DON'T SCARE THE OPERATORS OUT, A COUPLE OF GUNDS IN THE HEAD WILL! WE BEGIN WITH RED TUCKER....

YOU HAT COPE!! GET AWAY FROM THERE, TUCKER!

YOU'RE GONNA' OUT OF BUSINESS RED SHAKES EVERY BANGLED, BOYS IF THEY TRY TO STOP ME, SHOOT!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL

LET HIM HAVE IT!





(ADDRESSING!)

YOU BAD THIS HAD TO HAPPEN. NOW WE'VE GOT TO BURN THE WHOLE PLACE DOWN TO COVER THE HUB-OUT.



OTHER, YOU KEEP YOUR BOUTS SHUT AN' SET OUT OF TOWN OR YOU'LL JOIN RED IN THE BARBAGUES! ... WHICH IS IT?

SAVE ME A BREAK, LAD! WE WON'T SNE YOU NO TROUBLE, WHEN YOU CAN EVEN PUT US ON THE TEIN...

THROBYLE, FRENCHY OVAL, AND HALF A DOZEN MORE SOON FOUND OUT THEY WERE CAUGHT IN THE GAME "BLAMP" AS RED TYCKER...



LADIA... NO... NO!

YOU'RE THROUGH, BEN... FOR GOOD, YOU CAN LEAVE BY HEARSE OR BY TAN.

I WARNED YOU LAST WEEK, FRENCHY! TO GET OUT OF TOWN IN THROUGH TAKEN!

THERE'S ONE ON IN N.E.S. STANDIN' IN TO US, DUDE. AND HANSON, HE'S GOT A STRONG AOR AND HE WON'T QUIT. I WAS THININ' A LITTLE TAT MIGHT CHANGE HIS MIND.

THAT'S YOUR JOB, SODDER! HANSON! SAY WAY YOU LIKE!



WHY HE AN'T HEARD FROM LADIA SINCE LAST WEEK, WEE.

HE'S SCARED. LADIA WAS USED TO KNOCKING OFF TRADING. NOW THAT HE'S UP AGAINST SOMEONE HIS SIZE, HE'S CRAWLED BACK INTO HIS HOLE. HE WON'T SEE HIM AGAIN.



THIS IS A HELLUA TIME TO DELIVER LIKES... JUST WHEN THE JOINT'S CLOSING.

HERE'S THE CHECK LIST, BETTER READ IT NOW. WHERE THERE'S LIGHT...



WANNY, THERE'S NOTHING ON THIS RAPID IT... ARRRHH!

BLAST THE OTHER ONE! QUICK!

GOY HUH!

MADE IT SHIPPY GET
THAT TALK INTO THE
STOREROOM. JOE YOU
GOT THE RUB?

RIGHT HERE ALL SET
TO BLOW TWO WASTES
AFTER HE LEAVE...



I PITY POOR
DUKE, HE'S
GON'T OVER
THIS ROOM.

HE ASKED
FOR IT.

CORR ON I SHALL
BARRAGE IN TWO
MINUTES....



YAAAAA!

BOOM!



WASTE THEIR
HURRY?

FORGET EM
BOOKS! WE'VE
GOT TO GET
RID OF THESE
BARRAGE, BAIL
DRIVE THE BUS
TO THE GARAGE.
BOOKS, THE
PUNT OFF THEN
COME BACK...



FINE, I HEARD
ON THE RADIO
IT WAS A
BLAST THAT
KILLED HAW
AND FOUR OF
HIS HOOKS.

WASTE
BOOKS?
ANYTHING
TO DO WITH
THOSE GUNS
HE SAW
BARRING OUT

THE DIRTY
WREAGERS.
I WANT
EM KILLED!
DO YOU
HEAR?



WHERE CAN WE
FIND THEM?

FOUR HOTEL - ROOM 871.
THOUGHT THEY COULD
MAKE A HONEY OUT OF
ONE PUNNY! I WANT
THEIR GUNS BLASTED
OUT!



THE CORP WILL BE
AFTER HIM WHEN THEY
FIND OUT THE HARBOR
JOB WAS HIS JOB
DUKE, AND NOW THIS!
YOU'RE PLING TOO
HIGH ON BOOKS!

TOO HIGH! BA-NANA!
THAT'S A HOT ONE!
POOR LITTLE BOOKS...
BA-NANA!



"MURDERER'S MIRTH!"

IT was early evening. A high-powered green sedan was eating up the highway to Lincoln, Nebraska at seventy miles an hour! A man with a hideous laugh on his face was behind the wheel.

"HAAAA-HAAAA!" He roared as he swerved out of lane, passing other cars. Automobiles on either side had all they could do to avoid a collision.

"Where's that lunatic going?" drivers yelled. "Don't he know traffic moves in TWO directions?"

But weird driving was only the least of the madman's antics. He kept aiming a revolver at passing motorists who shrunk back in terror as bullets plowed through their windows. With each volley, the killer roared his glee.

One passenger grew pale as he examined a hole through his hat. "T-The man's MAD!" he exclaimed. "He's firing at cars as if he were in a shooting gallery!"

Cars all along the Lincoln highway pulled over to one side to let the trigger-mad man pass them. "It's a miracle if he doesn't kill himself!" gasped one man. Another woman shrieked as a slug whizzed over her head. "That idiot should be jailed!"

Tom Redman, his girl and another couple didn't see the green sedan until it almost was on top of them. There were a sharp series of explosions which confused Tom's buddy, Jim Huddes. He looked around confusedly. "What's that?—A blowout?" But Tom's sweetheart took one look at Tom and screamed, "No, you fool! BULLETS!" Tom was slumped over the wheel of his careening car, blood running out of several punctures in his head. The car was out of control. Jim lunged for the wheel. "Stop screaming!" he gasped. "I've got her steady! Leave Tom alone . . . just step on the brake! Quick!"

The front of the car crashed into the side of the hill skirting the road. Some glass flew, but nobody was hurt. Nobody, that is, except Tom Redman. Other motorists, witnessing the crash, stopped their cars and came over. A motorcycle policeman roared up. Jim was comforting the grief-stricken girl who sobbed, "It's that crazy monster! I hope they catch him and give him the chair."

At the same time, William North, a farmer, was driving toward his home in Holth Cross, not far from Lincoln, when he noticed a woman lying in the road. He brought the car to an abrupt stop and leaped to the woman's side. But she was beyond help. She seemed to have been shot several times. Just then, North's daughter pointed out of the car window. "Dad, there's another woman—lying under the trees . . . just across the road!" Sure enough, the second woman was dead, also from gunshot. North, while in his headlight beam, took his daughter by the hand and made for the nearest house to call the police. A pretty girl of about twenty came out on the stoop of a small but attractive English stone cottage. North rapidly explained about the bodies. The girl shook her head.

"I'm sorry," she said. "Our phone hasn't been installed yet. And my mother and father are out. But I can drive to town and fetch the police while you wait here."

"A good idea," rejoined North, as the girl took her topcoat off a venetian coat hanger. "You might also have a look at the bodies as we pass. There's a chance you might know them." The girl assented reluctantly and they made their way to the first corpse under the tree. The girl's eyes bulged with horror. She uttered a piercing shriek that froze North's marrow. "McGod! That's my MOTHER!" . . . "That settles it," North replied. "We're ALL driving to Ober-shern!"

North raced to the nearest town, Ober-shern, and brought Sheriff Mac Doyle and his staff to the scene of the crime. The coroner inspected the bodies of the two women. Sheriff Doyle sat on his haunches and listened indignantly to the coroner's findings. "Mac," said the coroner grimly, "whoever did this was in a murderous frenzy. I've never seen anything so vicious. One shot could've done for any of them; yet each body has three slugs—fired less than two feet away! We're dealing with a homicidal maniac—that's plain."

Suddenly one of the troopers who was assigned by Doyle to search the premises let out a yell. The beam of his flashlight picked up the form of twisted, dead man, lying

crumpled beneath the bushes. The Sheriff and coroner came on the dead run.

"This is a new kind of cemetery," murmured Doyle. "This one buries the bodies ABOVE the ground!"

The new cadaver turned out to be Jack Kiefer, the girl's father. "I don't get it," murmured the coroner. "It doesn't make sense. The killer first shoots a dame . . . the one on the road. Then he gives the same business to Mr. and Mrs. Kiefer, who never saw the unknown dame, according to their daughter . . ." The Sheriff shrugged. "We'll see if other people know her. I'm moving all three bodies down to the Union Mortuary in Oberlin for a post mortem."

One hour later, one of the townspeople approached Sheriff Doyle.

"I know that woman, Sheriff," he said with a break in his voice. "I was her family doctor. She's Lorena Graham, the mother of Ruth Graham who lives in Lincoln."

Since the Graham phone didn't answer, Doyle rushed a few men into Lincoln to locate the girl. They got a lead from a neighbor and picked up Ruth at a Lincoln movie-house. In another half hour they were back at the mortuary with the sobbing girl.

She identified the woman found dead on the road, then burst into hysterical tears. She knew something like this was bound to happen. She had felt it in her bones and had warned her mother, who was a widow. But Mrs. Graham wouldn't listen. Gently, Sheriff Doyle tried to draw the girl out.

"You say your mother was a widow. Did she have an admirer? . . . A suitor perhaps?"

"If you can call him that." Hazed gleamed from the girl's tear-filled eyes. "I called him a beast. He had the most horrifying grin on his face, like you sometimes see on the face of a cat about to pounce on a sparrow. His name was Louis Stratton."

"Does he own a car?"

"Yes.—A green sedan. He was always asking mother to come riding with him. But she kept turning him down. It used to make him very angry. He used to shout that one day he'd make mother obey him . . . he'd force her to take a ride with him, no matter what happened! . . . And he did! He DID!"

Doyle snapped his fingers with sudden, grim inspiration. He turned to the coroner.

"I think I can reconstruct this case now, coroner. What Mrs. Graham says ties in with your theory that

the killer was a madman. After Ruth Graham left for a movie, Stratton came over to visit her mother. Again he asked her to go out with him. Again she refused. Stratton went berserk. He pulled a gun and followed her about the room, pumping bullets into her body until she was dead. Then he rolled the body into his car and drove it to a wooded place near the Kiefer home. He dumped the body on the road.

Just when he was about to leave, he must've run into Mrs. Kiefer. Seized by uncontrollable marital fury, he kept shooting until she fell dead. Her husband, Mr. Kiefer, must've heard the screams and run to the scene, only to get the same treatment. Stratton kept firing until Kiefer was dead. Then Stratton got into his green sedan and drove off. All we've got to find out now is WHERE HE IS!"

A motorcycle cop was standing in the doorway of the mortuary, listening. He was the same officer who had driven up to Tom Redman's car, just after Tom had been shot to death by the laughing boys of a diner. He approached Doyle with a curious light in his eyes. "You know something, Sheriff," he said. "I'll bet YOUR green sedan is MY green sedan. We've been crawling the highway for a loony who killed a guy for the FUN OF IT!"

"That sounds like Stratton!" snapped Doyle. Five minutes later, telephone wires were humming all over Nebraska ordering an all-out search for the laughing killer in the green sedan. Twenty minutes before midnight a call came into headquarters at Oberlin from car 14 on the Lincoln highway.

"We've located a green sedan outside a diner near junction 76. Any orders before we go in?"

"Yes!" shouted Doyle into the radio. "Stop flat till I get there.—Unless, of course, the killer comes out. Then use your own judgment."

When Doyle pulled up alongside the diner, the killer was still inside eating, and the troopers were outside, waiting "Surround the diner," Doyle snapped. "I'm going in after him."

Stratton, the wild-eyed, marauding driver of the green sedan, was gobbling his third portion of pie when Doyle and two troopers accosted him, about ten feet away from Stratton's table. "Okay, Stratton. You're coming with us! On your feet and don't go for a gun. You'll never live to digest that pie!"

Stratton's eyes blazed fire. With a fierce oath, he overturned the table and made a bull rush straight for Doyle. The two troopers swiftly leveled their revolvers. But Doyle brushed them aside. "Hold your fire! Leave the screwball to me!" Stratton was cowering like a maddened bull, head lowered. But he was only a setup for Doyle's apparatus! One herculean smash and Stratton literally sailed across the room and collapsed in a heap, unconscious before he hit the ground.

Two months later, Stratton drew life imprisonment in an asylum for the hopelessly demented. Throughout the trial and the sentence he kept giggling merrily. And it is at the lunatic asylum today that Louis Stratton laughs—enjoying his private, mad sense of humor which robbed four innocent people of their lives!

I SAW SUELA YESTERDAY
SHE'S HERE! HE AT THE
BATES TOMORROW. SHE'S
GON' TO HELP ME FIND COKE
AN' TAKE OVER HIS JOB.

YEAH, BUT REMEMBER
WHAT YOU PROMISED,
BOOKS, SO-DO WHEN
I GET OUT IN 1935.

IF I'D KNOWN COKE'D
PLAY A DRY BOOKER
WE WOULDN'T HAVE
LOST 12 YEARS!

WE'LL MAKE UP FOR LOST
TIME, BABY. JUST GET
DUKE UP FOR ME... TELL
HIM YOU FOUND A SMALL
ALLOY DROP IN THE
COUNTRY...



I DON'T TO BE MAKING
MISTAKES ABOUT WHEN
BOOKS GETS GOING
INSTEAD OF CHASING
AROUND LOOKING FOR
LIQUOR DROPS. WE'LL BE
BURNING FOR ME THE
SECOND HER OUT.

YOU'VE GOT
THE, DUKE!
STOP
NODDING!

GOOD
GIRL!
THE
IS A
CINCH!

ALL RIGHT,
DUKE.
BABS EM!

WHAT'S
THE,
BABS!

IT'S NO
BABS!
BOOKS
IS HERE!

GONING FOR
THAT GUN
WONT HELP,
FUNK!



YOU'RE HERE
DUKE!

S-S-S-S-S... PLEASE
DON'T KILL ME... I'VE GOT
THE BIGGEST ALLOY RACKET
WEST OF CHICAGO; I'LL
CUT YOU IN....

THANKS... YOU ALWAYS
WERE GENEROUS, DUKE.
SO IN SURE YOU WONT
AND MY TAKEN FREEDOM!

WE'LL BUY THEM
IN THAT LINE UP
BEHIND THE BURN,
BOOKS, NOBODY'D
FIND THEM.





WELL HE DID IT
BABY, NOW YOU
AN' HE CAN BE
ON TOP OF THE
WORLD WHERE
HE BELONG!

DUKE'S GANG IS
REALLY YOUR
GANG, BOOBS!
THEY WANTED THE
WAY DUKE PLAYED
PEOPLE FOR SUCKERS!
THEY'LL WELCOME
YOU BACK WITH
OPEN ARMS.



TO HECK
WITH
DUKE!
YOU'VE
GONE
OUR
BOSS,
BOOBS!
YOU
ALWAYS
WERE!

DON'T
I TELL
YOU?

FROM HERE
ON YOU GUYS
ARE GETTING
DOUBLE THE
THE CUT DUKE
SAVE YOU!
WE'RE GOING TO
BOLD A BACKET
THAT'LL MAKE
CAPONE
LOOK SICK!



FOR TWO YEARS, BOOBS LADY,
KILLED THE BOOBS IN KANSAS
CITY, HE BUILT DUKES ALBY
HADONE INTO A MONSTER OF
TREASON AND DEATH!



THAN, ONE DAY, IN 1933, JOE WALKER
CAME TO COLLECT HIS DUE.

YOU'RE SHIT-CRAZY,
JOE... IF YA
THINK' OF PICKING
UP 80% OF MY
BACKETS! SEE THAT
HE'S ON THE TRAIN
TOMTIGHT, BOYS!

YOU
DIRTY
HELOER!



I THINK THE BOOBS
MADE A MISTAKE
NOT BRASING JOE.
HE'S GOT HADDER
IN HIS EYES!

I'LL RIDE TO
THE FIRST
SPOT, THEN
I'LL COME
BACK, BOOBS.



A FEW DAYS LATER...

YOU SHOULD'VE
KILLED JOE.
I NEVER LEAVE
OFF WORRYING
ABOUT HIM
COMING BACK
FOR REVENGE.

JOE DOESN'T
WORRY ME, NOW
FORGET IT, HE'VE
GOT A BIG MIGHT
AHEAD OF US!

HERE COMES THE
'KING' HIMSELF!...
BOOKS LAZIA!

KNEE! KNEE!... NOBODY KNOWS
IF BOOKS IS COMING OR
'BOOKS'— EXCEPT ME! MY
WIFE!!

JUST A SECOND,
'KING'! I GOT
A PERSONAL
GREETING FOR
YOU!...

3-BOOKS! (GASP!)



I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS
TO ME ANYMORE, SO LONG AS
I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO YOU!

ALIBREED!



THEY'RE BOTH
DEAD!

CAN'T SAY I'M NOT
GLAD YOU GOT BOOKS
JOB, BUT YOU'LL HANG
FOR IT!

IT WAS
WORTH IT,
THE LOUSY
DOUBLE
CROSBIN



AND SO IN THE SPRING OF 1933, BOOKS LAZIA GOT THE 'CROWNING' HE AND ALL FELLOWS LIKE HIM
DESERVE WHO TRY TO CREATE A KINGDOM OF CRIME IN A REPUBLIC OF LAW....



Charley Peace



BRITAIN'S WORST CRIMINAL OF THE 19th CENTURY

LONDON, ENGLAND, 1878.





PARDON MY HUMBLE
DRELLING, SIR THOMAS.
IT IS THE BEST I CAN
AFFORD. 'TIL I AM
RELEASED LATER
THIS MONTH!

I UNDERSTAND,
PEACE. TELL
ME, WHAT
WAGE YOU A
CRIMINAL?

AH, IF
ONLY MORE
PRISONERS
WERE LIKE
CHARLEY
PEACE!



I'M A SOBE POOL, SIR
THOMAS? IF NOT I
SHOULD REALIZE THAT
DRINK DOES NOT
PAY, THAT ALL-SOTTEN
BAINS COME AT TOO
HIGH A PRICE!

PEACE HAS
SPENT
20 OF HIS
LAST 22
YEARS IN
PRISON!

WHEW-WHEW...
WHAT SORT
OF CRIMES, PEACE?



BILLY THINGS, PICK-
POCKETING, BREAK-
THEFTING, FORTH-CLIMBING.
A DITCH DIGGER WOULD
HAVE MADE MORE
MONEY, DEFINITELY.
CRIME DOES NOT
PAY, SIR THOMAS?



A WISE CONCLUSION,
PEACE. HERE'S MY
CARD. I AM RICH, AND
NOT WITHOUT
REFLEXION. WHEN
YOU'RE RELEASED,
LOOK ME UP!

NOTHING
WOULD
PLEASE
ME MORE
SIR THOMAS.
A THOUSAND
THANKS!



I WILL BEGIN MY
REDEMPTION BY
ROBBING POOR!



YOU HAVE SEEN THE
LARD OF CHARLES
PEACE?

I SHALL NEVER
RETURN! I'LL KILL
ANYBODY WHO GETS
IN MY WAY! ANY
WITNESS, ANY
FELLOWMAN!

WE'VE DONE A
GOOD JOB ON
CHARLEY
PEACE THERE.
GOOD ONE
MAN WHO'S
SEEN THE
LIGHT!



THAT RIGHT...

AN EXCELLENT WEAPON, MY
FRIEND. SEE, LOADS WELL. NOW
AS TO PAYMENT, I
HESITATE TO SHOW
MY MONEY IN FULL
VIEW OF THE PRESSURE
AUDIENCE OUTSIDE.
I HAVE 50 MUZZ!
MONEY!

RIGHT THIS
WAY, FOR I
KNOW THAT
GENTLEMEN
LIKE YOU
MUST BE
CAREFUL OF
ROBBERS!



AH, YES! A MOST
EXCELLENT WEAPON!

AGHH...

BAM



BEFORE HE DIED, THE SERVANT SAID THE KILLER MADE OFF WITH SIR THOMAS'S WATCH. POLICE ARE LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR THE BLIGHTER... VISITING EVERY PUB IN LONDON!



THE VERY FELLOW MY SIZE AND WEIGHT. I'VE GOT TO LEAVE AND WATCH WITH HIM AND WATCH THE FUN.



NOBODY LEAVES THE PUB 'TIL HE'S BEEN DEEN SEARCHED! LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL!



SET UP THERE, YOU YOUNG! NO EXCEPTIONS!



NO WONDER WE WOULDN'T GET MY NED GOT SIR THOMAS'S WATCH!

THE BRUTE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE THE SERVANT DESCRIBED!



TEACH THESE ROGUES THE WAGES OF SIN! STRETCH AND KICK!

WILL BE TRIED AND HANGED, NEVER FEAR!



I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU! I HAD NOT THE WATCH WHEN I WALKED INTO THE PUB! IT WAS PLANTED ON ME!

HEH-HEH! MURDER WILL OUT!



ORING TO THE SOMEWHAT CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE OF THIS CASE, THE COURT HAS DECIDED TO BE MERCIFUL, HARKEN YOU ARE SENTENCED TO PRISON FOR LIFE!

W-H-O? NO! I'M INNOCENT! INNOCENT!

HEH-HEH! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY--BUT NOW I MUST ATTEND TO OTHER BUSINESS!



NOWHERE IN SIGHT... AND NO WONDER... A RESEMBLANCE RIGHT THE PUB-KEEPER SHOULD BE GLAD OF ANY PATRONAGE THAT COMES HIS WAY!









THE YEAR PASSED INTO 1878,
AND CHARLES PEACE CONTINUED
TO ROB AND KILL!

NOT A BAD NIGHT'S WORK, EVEN
TEN POUNDS AND A GOLD WATCH!
ANOTHER MONTH AT THE PACE,
AND I CAN SLIT THE SARDONIES'
THROAT AND LEAD THE LIFE OF
MILEY IN PARIS!



LIGHTS ON IN THE
STREET! THAT NIGHTFACE
IS HESSING AROUND
WITH MY SEA CHEST
AGAIN! TONIGHT, I'LL
DO THE JOB ONCE
AND FOR ALL...



AT LAST I KNOW YOUR SECRET,
CHARLES PEACE! YES, I OPENED
YOUR CHEST. I FOUND NEWSPAPER
CLIPPINGS OF ALL YOUR
BLUNDERS! I FOUND THE BODY
OF YEARS OF KILLING! YOU
EVEN KILLED YOUR WIFE
BEFORE ME!!

SO! AND WHAT
DO YOU INTEND
TO DO
ABOUT IT,
MY FIGER?



...BRING YOU DOWN TO THE POLICE
STATION! SHOW THEM THE
EVIDENCE IN THIS
CHEST! YOUR POOR
CONSCIENCE MUST
TORTURE YOU!
THERE IS A DESIRE
FOR REPENTANCE
IN EVEN THE
WORST OF
US ALL!

HOW WELL
YOU KNOW
ME, MY
DEAR!



HERE IS MY
REPENTANCE!

YI-EE-E!
POLICE!!



A SCREAM
OF AGONY!
FROM MY
THOMPSON'S
HOUSE!

CHARLEY PEACE RAISED
OUT OF THE HOUSE...



OW!

MR. THOMPSON!
HAVE YOU DONE THAT?

HALF HOUR LATER, THE POLICE KNEW THE TRUE
NATURE OF PEACE'S MADNESS. MADDER MADNESS!

INCREDIBLE! THOMPSON'S
THE MASTER MURDERER
OF ALL TIME...

NOT "THOMPSON" SIR. PEACE.
HE'S HAD HIS OFD NOG, AND
HE'S WEARING GLASSES
AND A MUSTACHE! REMOVE THEM
AND HE REMEMBERS OUR "WANTED"
PICTURE!



AND SO, ON A MAY DAY, IN 1878, THE WORST
MURDERER OF THE 19TH CENTURY DANCED AT
THE END OF A LONG ROPE!

THREE HANDS THE DEAREST
RESPONSIBLE FOR MY
CONVICTION! 'TIS A
HAPPY SIGHT TO SEE
HIM MEET HIS FATE!

AFR, HARBON! SO
DOES IT WITH
GRIMMALLY!
THEY MUST ALL
PAY THE PENALTY!



COMICRIMES

HE AIN'T A
HEWING —
BUT HE'S
SURE
DEAD
LIKE ONE!

IT'S A CINC
HE DIDN'T
GET HIMSELF
INTO THAT SACK!
THIS IS
MURDER,
SKIPPER?

It was murder! Raw, brutal murder perpetrated by an awful killer who was a master of concealing clues. But if your eyes are as sharp as a detective's you might catch the murderer and discover who put

The Boot in the Bag!



THE CLIFFSIDE HOME OF
CLARE BUCKLE, WEALTHY
REAL ESTATE BROKER.

INSIDE —

VERA WAS RIGHT! FILK HAS
BEEN SPECULATING WITH
MY MONEY! I'LL SHOW
THAT THIEVING SCOUNDREL!
I'LL HAVE HIM **DISBARRED!**



WHA...?

CHHHHH!







IT'S LUCKY YOU WERE
ACCOMMODATING, BOONER!
IF YOU HAD REFUSED
THOSE 'DYING' REQUESTS
YOU'D BOTH BE DEAD
NOW.

NICE BULLET
PROOF NECKS
THEY MAKE
THESE DAYS.

S. BULLET...
PROOF
YE 9'S?

SEE? IT WAS DUKES
IDEA HE WANTED ME
YOU AND JOE HERE
AFTER LB.

THE DIRTY
DOUBLE...
CROSSER!



...IT'S TOO LATE...
THEY'VE GOT ROCKS.

DUKE WILL GET HIS...
NO MATTER HOW
LONG IT TAKES!

JOE WALKER, 14
YEARS, AND BOONER
LAWIA... 12 YEARS
IN THE STATE
PRISON!

I CAN WAIT
12 YEARS TO
GET YOU OUT.

HEH...
HEH...



THOSE TWELVE YEARS WERE TORTURE TO LAWIA, RELIEVED ONLY BY ONE THOUGHT..... REVENGE!

THEY SAY DUKES SWITCHED
TO BOOTLESSING, HE'S THE
RICHEST GANGSTER IN KANSAS
CITY.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM
LAWIA... WRITER SHALL
HELP ME PUT DUKES ON
THE SPOT WHEN I'M BRENN!
BANK THAT'S SEVEN
YEARS FROM NOW!

TWO MORE YEARS
TO GO BEFORE I
CAN KILL THAT
BAST!



1929

HENRY PLUMMER

"VIRGINIA CITY RENEGADE"



FASTER ON THE DRAW THAN A BATTLESHAKE AND JUST AS DRADLY HENRY PLUMMER LED HIS BAND OF GUNHOOTERS ON THEIR COWARDLY RAIDS UNTIL AN OUTRAGED CITIZENRY FORMED THE VIRGINIA CITY VOLANTERS AND BATTLED FOR THE SURVIVAL OF LAW AND ORDER.

NEVADA CITY, CAL., 1881.
THE BLACK ACE DANCEHALL...

COME HERE, GALT!



PLUMMER, I BELIEVE I HAVE FIRST RIGHTS TO THE LADY'S TIME!

I SAID COME HERE, MIDGE! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO BE SEEN WITH A DESERT RAT LIKE THAT.



PLUMMER, YOUR ASSIGN' FOR IT'S DRAW!

MASTER, YOU JUST TOOK A TICKET UP THE GLORY ROAD!



Yippee

EEEE



SOON SHIPMENT AFTER SHIPMENT WAS
HELPO UP AS THE NEW GANG WENT
INTO OPERATION!...

YAHOOO! RIDE 'EM, BOYS!



SIT OFF
THAT BOY! I'M A COMIN!
DONT SHOOT!

BRAB THAT SILVER
BOX, BOYS!



WHAT'D
HUNK? YA DO THAT FOR,

WE CANT AFFORD
TO HAVE NO MT.
NEESES, I LIKE MY
NECKTIES LOOSE!



THINGS WENT WELL UNTIL
ONE DAY...

AFTER-
NOON, MICE
WAXERS...
WHATCHA
DONT HERE,
BUCK!

WHAT'S IT
TO YOU, HUNK?
GUESS I
GOT A
RIGHT TO
USE WHO
EVER I
PLEASE.



DONT SHUTLY
KNOW ABOUT
THAT BUCK!
KEEP AWAY FROM
MY GIRL!

OH, YEA...

BOYS!
BOYS!...



A LITTLE HOT LEAD
MIGHT CHANGE
YOUR MIND!

UWH!







PRESENTLY...

...AND IT WAS SHERIFF PLUM-
MERT I'D KNOW HIS VOICE
ANYWHERE! BESIDES I
RECOGNIZED THE SUIT HE
WAS WEARIN'!

YOU'RE SURE
OF THIS, GENT?



YES, MEN, THE TIME'S
CAME TO REMOVE
THIS SUIT FROM OUR
TOWN! I'M FOR FORGIVIN'
A VILANT'S COMMITTEE
TO TAKE CARE OF MR.
PLUMMERT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM!
COUNT ME IN!
(NAME HERE)



THE FAMOUS VIRGINIA CITY
VILANTES WERE FORMED
AND AN ELABORATE PLAN
WAS PUT INTO WORK...

NOW, WILL, SURE, YOU BET!
YOU KNOW I'LL SEE
THE SHANK
TOMORNT!



THAT EVENING...

IT'S THE BIGGEST SHIP-LINE AND MY BOYS
WENT TO EVER LEAVE THE WILL SEE THAT
MIND, SHERIFF! THERE WAS IT'S DELIVERED
ON LOADS OF SILVER, WELL, TO THE RIGHT
NEED REAL PRO-
TECTION!

DON'T WORRY, WILL.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THEM. IT'S DELIVERED
ON LOADS OF SILVER,
WELL, TO THE RIGHT
NEED REAL PRO-
TECTION!



AIN'T THEM DIVERS
GONNA THROW A PR
WHEN THEY FIND
OUT WE'RE THE
BANDIT'S!

WITH A HAUL
LIKE THIS WE
CAN HEAD EAST
AND LIVE LIKE
KINGS!



PROOF YOU'RE BEING
BOYS, IF YA WANT
TO KEEP BREATHIN'!

SURE! SURE!

HEY!--
LOOK!

SHOOT 'EM DOWN!
DON'T LEAVE ONE
OF THEM LOP-EARED
MULE-SKINNERS ALIVE!





Actual clinical tests conducted by leading doctors have proven that an amazing new-type medication helps clear up more bluishish white it covers and hides embarrassing pimples! In the many cases tested by the doctors, these were a mixture of men, women and children, White and Negro. Some with recent pimple eruptions and others with more troubles of many years. The results were:

100% SATISFACTORY
IN CLINICAL TESTS

*88% were COMPLETELY CURED
58% were SIGNICANTLY IMPROVED
17% were IMPROVED!

NOW THE SAME TYPE OF INDICATION
USED IN PRIOR CLINICAL TESTS
IS AVAILABLE TO YOU!

**DON'T LET UGLY BLACKHEADS
BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY**

If you want help in getting rid of those ugly blackheads, you need SCORP's amazing DOUBLE ACTION Skin Formula. Not have that real nice it feels in clearing the skin of those annoying blackheads? It happens these pore-plugging impurities and softens the hard, deeply embedded and spread the blackheads, making their removal simple and effective. Lapis Medicinal Cream, with its successfully tested ingredients, intensity and completely covers up all irritations, leaving your skin clearer, smoother, and more radiant than ever.

www.scorp.com

Thousands like yourself today enjoy the wonderful skin beauty that would normally be the domain of the Scope Skincare Medicated Skin Formula is made in special tones to match your skin—and almost like magic, hides those annoying, extremely itchy skin blemishes while the medication is acting. Just a few minutes a day may help you regain the satisfaction that beauty brings and makes you feel.

**GUARANTEED
TO HELP YOUR
SKIN LOOK
LOVELIER AND
MORE ATTRACTIVE
IN A FEW
MINUTES
OR DOUBLE
YOUR MONEY BACK!**

Leading
SKIN
SPECIALISTS
RECOMMEND THIS
DOUBLE TREATMENT

Physicians prescribe two ways to help control cholesterol. First, patients are told not to eat the wrong kind of things after. Second, to take the cholesterol-lowering drugs.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only medicine that has been recommended by the Surgeon-General of the United States for the treatment of phlegmas and leucorrhoea. Autophagocytosis is the process by which the body's cells destroy and eliminate foreign matter. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only medicine that has been recommended by the Surgeon-General of the United States for the treatment of phlegmas and leucorrhoea. Autophagocytosis is the process by which the body's cells destroy and eliminate foreign matter.

PLAY MAY BE TRANSFERRED
 First Day Stage Adapted Film Version
 with its special "youngster" setting
PAUL CROWDER AT CENTER

TEEN-AGERS and GROWN-UPS REGAIN NEW POPULARITY

People of all ages have discovered a new brand
joy with a classic, leather-looking vinyl of your
favorite songs. It's the perfect gift for anyone
loving to listen to their favorite music.

... to stand to prosper in the business world—no
regardless the company treatment. Just a few
months work, they can yield more gratifying
results than you ever dreamed possible!

HYDROXY ACIDS ON LIGHT, AVERAGE & DARK COMPLEXIONS

To help people of all backgrounds quickly master their extremely varied identities—Bayer HealthCare likes *Protonix* given its general focus, *Nipent* for many other indications and *Enbrel* for rheumatoid arthritis have demonstrated otherwise.

Michael Red guarantees to improve your appearance as quickly as money can! Every day! Total Skin Formula is CHALKING, FIGHTING, and STAMPING! Make-up too easily to apply over it.

SOME QUICK RESULTS—RESULTS ONLY AVAILABLE

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR
DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!**

if you are not delighted in every way by the
present conditions and general atmosphere of the
club in part of the month the national golf club
will probably send you valuable information
which will help you to make the most of the
club and its facilities. The club will be glad to
send you the necessary information.

SEND NO MONEY

They did not, the attorney said. It was not until 1991 that the FBI was made aware of the case. The FBI then investigated and in 1992 indicted the two men on charges of kidnapping. It took one year and six months before the criminal justice system moved forward with the case.

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1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 2000; 284: 2689-2695.

[illegible]

City of Boston

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 20-J, 1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.

NEW STYLES DEMAND SMOOTH, FLAT TUMMY



Amazing New French Undergarment Girdle Makes You Look Your Best in New Fashions

Never before has a flesh control girdle been designed right along with the styles. These wonderful most flattering new styles will make you look more lovely than you dreamed—*not only if you wear them properly, TUMMY-TRIM brings a new shapeliness and feminine youthfulness to your figure. For the first time in a popular priced girdle it takes advantage of French construction' insight into womanly allure.* Leading designers actually applauded when they saw the amazing slimming action of the new ones from us.

HIDE FAT BULGES INSTANTLY BY CROSS-PULL SECTIONS

Leading new fashions emphasize your womanly lines—thin and are more form-fitting and revealing. But the fashions of any season require a flat, smooth tummy. If you have just bought a new dress, you'll be astonished at our designers, were when they saw the wonderfuling, shaping magic of TUMMY-TRIM! Fat bulges disappear! Your tummy is flattened and held in its naturally healthy position. Even your waistline is smoothed and made more supple. Incidentally, TUMMY-TRIM does a much more flattering job on your figure than the cellulose or stretch clothes so widely sold these days.

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Automatically adjusts for perfect fit. Off or on in a jiffy. Lightweight... Resilient. Extra strength, extra stretch, all elastic Wonder-Wire Reinforced for long wear. Four 18-inch adjustable garters. Guaranteed to combine style and quality in its cost! Extra flattering—extra flattering. Girdle that makes with you... never will ride up!



Our belted styles will not figure around the stomach in any way. The elastic pulls out instead of in. For real wear, but the same can be worn TUMMY-TRIM today, too.



Watch the results. Up to the ribs you will see figure that Tummy-Trim will give you. A woman's stomach is not just down the rest of the body. Get the whole picture.

NO DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order today. Send the coupon. Try us and wear your Tummy-Trim for 10 days. Then if you're not 100% delighted with your new figure and the tremendous value, return for your refund of the full purchase price. Most sizes 24 to 36, \$19.95. Waist sizes 32 to 44, \$24.95.

YOU'LL LOOK TALLER AND SLIMMER

Wear TUMMY-TRIM with or without a girdle. TUMMY-TRIM is so really an actually new kind of lightweight girdle. Its extra FLAT TUMMY pressure is due to the diaphragm shape and a new strength elastic that stretches and adjusts automatically to shape your figure. Soft comfort! Extra more beautiful pattern! Inexpensive model! Tummy-Trim will actually improve your figure naturally and continue to better it day by day. The key idea simplicity is all beauty picture. The first extraordinary diaphragm adjustable girdle is made by plastic for comfort and to guarantee you long.



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Send my new Tummy-Trim to me in one or more, if I

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SEND me the amount of full purchase price.

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send me money back personally.

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